THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3623. *Saturday, July* 27, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Hay-market Theatre.

Open House, The Housekeeper, My Wife's Mother, and *Popping the Question,* made up the bill of fare at this house yesterday evening.

Adelphi Theatre.

SERLE'S Drama of *The Yeoman's Daughter, Promotion, Midas,* and *The Mummy,* formed a diversified and agreeable entertainment at this house last night.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

MR. EDITOR—As Lord Glengall made a statement on Tuesday last which is highly prejudicial to the Dramatic Performances Bill, and as such is totally unfounded, I will thank you to insert this contradiction, The noble Earl stated that 'he felt confident if the Bill passed the House of Commons it would be thrown out in the Lords, for Lord Wynford, and other learned Lords had declared their opinion that the measure was one of the greatest infringements on private property that they had ever heard attempted, and pronounced the measure as altogether illegal.' Now, Sir, as solicitor to the proprietors of the Minor Theatres, I boldly deny that such is the opinion of Lord Wynford, for having had the honor of an interview with his Lordship, at the House of Lords, I am able to state that that noble and learned Lord so highly approved of the measure that he offered to take charge of the bill in the House of Lords, and on being informed that Lord Clanricarde had acceded to the wish of the parties interested to take the Bill up in the Lords, the noble and learned Lord then offered to become a warm advocate of the measure.

7, Ironmonger Lane. HENRY F. RICHARDSON.

So great is the falling off in the public appetite for theatrical performances at the present day, that Sheridan Knowles, without exception the first dramatic author of the English school now living, performed *William Tell, Virginius,* and *The Hunchback,* last week at Hereford, and each night the curtain rose with scarce ten persons in the house! It does not say much for the taste of the 19th century that while 'a learned pig,' or 'a wonderful bonassus,' will draw crowds of admirers, one of the first poets of his time is allowed to declaim his lofty conceptions to bare walls and empty benches.—*Wolverhampton Chronicle.*

A gentleman coming out of the Opera House on a very rainy night, found himself unable to procure a coach, the drivers, (as is usual on such occasions,) all declaring that they were hired, in the expectation of being offered exorbitant fares. In this dilemma he gave a

link boy sixpence to bellow out, 'Here's four shillings to *St. James's Street!*' So liberal an offer met with immediate attention, but, what was the coachman's indignation when his *fare* informed him as soon as he was comfortably settled, that St. James's Street, *Clerkenwell*, was the place to which he wished to be driven for his four shillings.

A soi-disant Theatrical in trouble.—On Thursday a *gentleman* was taken to a police office to have a child sworn to him, he called himself Albert Hamilton, and said he was a professor of motion, then a theatrical and director of the Queen's Theatre, after a great deal of mystification, he owned himself a dancing master, named Theleure, who tried to get up French Plays at the Queen's Theatre, but after the second night gave up the speculation in despair.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the QUEEN'S BAZAAR, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzar's Feast*. copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort.—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Afterwards pop in, a few doors higher up, to that *depot* of taste and fashion, the *Palmerian Magazine*, fully equipped with my very best spects, to admire the great combination of elegant and useful articles therein displayed.—By the way must recommend to my friends the Palmerian Razor Strop—wonderful improvement—national benefit!—friend P. only arrived lately from St. James's-st.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*—will shortly close.

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to BRETT'S Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Royal Adelphi Theatre.

This Evening, (10th time,) a new orignal Drama, called The

Yeoman's Daughter.

The Music by Mr Hawes.
(With the exception of the Song of 'Pretty Love Birds,' by Mr Wade.)

Arthur ..... Mr SERLE,
Walter Gray, (a wealthy Yeoman) MrWILLIAMS,
Old Squire Langley, Mr MINTON,
Young Squire Langley.....Mr J. BLAND,
Simon Scentwell, (an Attorney) MrOXBERRY,
HumphreyHogsflesh,(ParishConstable)MrSALTER,
Jemmy Muggleby, (a Rat-Catcher) Mr J. REEVE,
MrsMorris, (Arthur'sMother) MrsGRIFFITH,
MaryGray,(theYeoman'sDaughter)MrsWAYLETT.

After which, the Operetta, called

The Four Sisters.

Beauchamp, Mr HEMMING,
MrMerton, Mr F. MATTHEWS, Sam Snaffle, Mr OXBERRY,
Caroline Merton. .....)
Diana, (an elastic creature, fond of whipping & spurring) By Mrs
Eugenia(a moonlight creature,fond of moonlight&melody)WAYLETT,
Ellen, (a domestic creature, fond of comfort & chattering)
Who will introduce
"Pretty Star of the Night," and *"Kate Kearney,"*
Landlady, Miss REMENS, Susan, Mrs EMDEN.

To which will be added, the New Operatic Extravaganza, called

THE MUMMY.

Mandragon(Antiquarian possessed of the 'ElixirVitæ')MrWILLIAMS,
Captain Canter, (a Bold Dragoon,) Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Pole, (a Painter of the Sublime,) Mr WYMAN,
Larry Bathershin, (an enlightened Irishman) Mr BENSON HILL,
Toby Tramp, (a Provincial Tragedian,) Mr JOHN REEVE,
Fanny, Mandragon, Miss NOVELLO,
Susan.....(her Maid).....Mrs EMDEN.

To conclude with, in two acts, a Romance, called

PRESUMPTION;

Frankenstein, Mr PERKINS, De Lacey, Mr WYMAN,
Felix de Lacey, (his Son) Mr FRANKS,
Fritz Mr OXBERRY, William Miss PETTIFER,
Clerval Mr J. BLAND, who will sing a Ballad '*Good Nature,*'
Hammerpan Mr SALTER, Tanskin Mr MINTON,
Gypsey Mr MORRIS, (* * * * * *) Mr O. SMITH,
Elizabeth (Sister to Frankenstein) Miss SOMERVILLE,
Agatha deLacy, Miss PINCOTT, Madame Ninon, Miss NOVELLO.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

BLUE DEVILS.

Megrim, Mr ELTON, James, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Demisou, Mr J. COOPER, Bailiff, Mr EATON,
Annette, (first time) Miss CAWSE.

After which, a Comic Drama, called The

Wolf and the Lamb.

Bob Honeycomb, Mr W. FARREN,
GeneralDrangonfell, MrSTRICKLAND, Col. Bronze, MrBRINDAL,
Mrs Bellenden, Mrs HONEY,
Henrietta, Mrs ASHTON, Mary, Mrs HUMBY.

To which will be added, an Original Drama, in Two Acts, called

The Housekeeper;

OR, THE WHITE ROSE.

Sidney Maynard,.....Mr VINING,
Tom Purple, Mr BRINDAL, Officer, Mr EATON,
Dagueere, Mr GALLOT, Lavil, Mr JOHNSON,
Simon Box, Mr BUCKSTONE,
Christopher Layer.....Mr BARTLETT,
Father Oliver, Mr WEBSTER,
Benjamin, Mr COVENEY,
Felicia. ..... Miss TAYLOR,
Widow Duckling, Mrs TAYLEURE.
Sophy Hawes.....Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, (22nd time) a Comedy, in two acts, called

My Wife's Mother.

Uncle Foozle, Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Budd, Mr VINING, Robert, Mr EATON,
Mr Waverly, Mr BRINDAL,
Mrs Quickfidget.....Mrs GLOVER,
Mrs Budd, Miss TAYLOR,
Mrs Fitzosborne ..... Mrs HONEY.

On Monday, The Housekeeper, My Wife's Mother, The Wolf and the Lamb, and Paul and Virginia.

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